Winner Takes All Chapter 1401-1410

Chapter 1401

For a whole month.

The news released by Yike and the news of the relocation of the Ding Sheng Foundation's headquarters continued to ferment.

From the moment that the Dingsheng Foundation announced the relocation of its headquarters, this "feast" was destined to spread to the world's giants!

The Southwest region has also become the most talked about place in the world during this month.

Call it a pool of gold, call it a battlefield for the Chen family.

But no one was a fool.

The giants and giants of the region were not stupid.

The giants and giants under the sky were even less stupid.

When a fierce beast falls, hyenas come forward to partake of the blood and flesh.

When two beasts are fighting, the hyenas will swarm around them, ready to eat the flesh and blood of both beasts.

This is exactly what is happening in the south-west!

In just one month's time, waves of hot money, both explicit and implicit, have poured into the south-western region of the domain in a tidal wave, thanks to the ferment of public opinion.

And in this short span of one month, the south-western region has entered into an unprecedented prosperous situation.

After all, in the region, the most promising development has always been along the coast.

Compared to the inland Southwest region, it is really not competitive with the coastal area in any aspect.

However, because of Chen Dong and the Ding Sheng Consortium, a magnificent boom has now been ushered in.

The amount of land released and acquired in January alone is already more than the total of the past 20 years!

This is a hair-raisingly astronomical figure!

A magical spectacle that would never have happened in any other region or country is now taking place in the Southwest.

Even the giants involved, while frantically harvesting land, were amazed at how the law of land acquisition in the southwest region had suddenly relaxed to such an extent!

What used to be a tedious and complicated process for acquiring land has now become, in the Southwest region, a matter of paying the money, signing the contract and acquiring the land.

Three steps, simple and brutal!

The Four Seals Clubhouse.

The lights are off.

The elegant hall echoed with the gurgling of water and the elegant music of the guzheng.

In front of the large banquet table.

Chen Dong was alone, sitting with his eyes closed.

The gurgling of water and the sound of music echoing in his ears, his mind at peace.

The picture of motionlessness, set off by the fake mountains and water behind him, looks like a painting.

It was only when Lord Meng stepped into the hall that he finally broke this peaceful and serene scene.

"Nephew son-in-law, what wind is blowing tonight to bring such a busy man like you to my place, ah, hahaha"

Lord Meng was in a hurry, his face full of red.

"Stealing a half day of leisure, it's been a long time since I've caught up with Uncle Meng."

Chen Dong opened his eyes and slowly got up, pulling out a chair and helping Lord Meng into his seat.

"Don't come, who doesn't know that you, Mr. Chen, have been very busy recently, this hand of you and the Ding Sheng Consortium is directly making our southwest region the star of the whole world's investment!"

Lord Meng laughed and joked, his mouth grinning to the back of his ears as he spoke.

The Southwest region is now in its heyday.

It is a great event and a great blessing for those in power in the entire Southwest region.

After all, it has a lot to do with their performance in office and how wide or narrow their upward mobility will be.

With Lord Meng at the helm and being the seat of the Dingtai Group, he is undoubtedly the one who will benefit the most from the whole Southwest Region!

Chen Dong resumed his seat: "This is all thanks to Uncle Meng's broad-mindedness and his ability to swallow the mountains, otherwise I would have struggled even if I had the intention to develop the Southwest region."

"Don't you dare, this has nothing to do with me."

Lord Meng suddenly looked solemn and lifted his finger to point upwards, "It means reaching the heavens, we are just the gatekeepers who open the doors of convenience."

There was a pause.

At least I'm your uncle, so don't be so indiscriminate with your hats, because you're not the only one who can control such a big event in the southwest. I can't afford to put on this big hat! I'll have Little Shadow smack you!"

Chen Dong laughed indifferently.

This time, he was fully developing the southwest region and attracting hot money from all over the world to move in.

For him, it was a necessary step to forge a new Chen family!

For Lord Meng, it was a mixed blessing and a mixed curse.

Or for the entire southwest region, for those similar to Lord Meng, it was a mixed blessing and a mixed curse.

If you win the bet, the chickens and dogs will rise to heaven.

If you lose the bet, you will be doomed.

This is a boatload of people who have come together to take a huge gamble on the world.

Lord Meng is only a senior official and cannot afford the name of the entire southwest region. If this hat is really attached, if something goes wrong, the person wearing the hat will bear the brunt of the disaster!

"Little Shadow is pregnant again?"

Lord Meng raised his eyebrows, digressing from the main topic and chatting about family matters, "If it weren't for the recent close proximity between Elder Long and me, I wouldn't have known about this matter."

"I've just gotten pregnant not long ago, so it's inconvenient to inform uncle."

Chen Dong clasped his fist and smiled.

Lord Meng gave Chen Dong a punch on the shoulder: "You can do it, young is good!"

Chen Dong: "....."

Immediately afterwards, Lord Meng asked, "Have you told Old Gu and the others about this?"

Chen Dong looked solemn and said, "Actually, one of the purposes of today's banquet is to ask uncle if he has contacted my father-in-law and mother-in-law recently?"

Lord Meng was stunned for a moment.

With a dismayed expression, he asked, "What happened to the two old Gu's?"

There was really big trouble this time!

Chen Dong looked gloomy.

Ever since his father-in-law and mother-in-law had returned to the other side of the ocean, there had been no news coming back.

The Hong Society had been doing its best to find out, but nothing had been found until now.

Even Lord Meng, Gu Guohua's old friend, had heard nothing.

It was no longer possible that things weren't great!

"Speak up!"

When Lord Meng saw Chen Dong's silence, he became anxious at once.

He and Gu Guohua had been brothers for decades, and had long since become more like brothers than brothers.

Now that he was suddenly asked such a question by Chen Dong, his heart lifted.

He did not wait for Chen Dong's reply.

A voice came from outside.

"Mr. Chen, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong are here."

"Let them come in."

Chen Dong busily responded, obediently ignoring Lord Meng's enquiry.

Under the light, Lord Meng's face looked a little anxious and ugly.

But Chen Dong ignored it.

Before his father-in-law and mother-in-law's situation was unclear, he would rather offend Lord Meng than make this old brother-in-law worry more.

"Mr Chen!"

Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong joined hands and respectfully gave a fist bump to Chen Dong.

Seeing Lord Meng, who was also present, the two hurriedly saluted again.

"Take your seats first, wait a little longer."

Chen Dong swept a glance at the two men and said calmly.

When the two were seated, Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled, "You two have also acquired quite a lot of land in this month's time, right?"

Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong were stunned at the same time, both revealing embarrassed smiles.

Zhou Yanqiu pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose and smiled, "It's all thanks to Mr. Chen's good fortune."

"Mr. Chen is joking, it's not much, it's just the total number of land acquisitions since the establishment of my Zun Long Real Estate, it's not worth mentioning, hahaha"

Zhou Zun Long had a modest face, but at the end of the sentence, he still couldn't help but laugh out loud.

A short period of time in January is not only a feast for the southwest region.

It also allowed the two of them, in real terms, to taste the unprecedented sweetness.

This made the two of them glad that they had chosen to follow Chen Dong's decision more than once during this month's time.

"Isn't it a lot of fun?"

Chen Dong asked, rubbing his nose.

Zhou Yanqiu's brows were furrowed in thought.

"That's for sure." Zhou Zun Long did not hide it.

However.

Chen Dong gave an odd smile, "Then you guys are a little too early to be happy."

Chapter 1402

A word was spoken.

The heated banquet hall suddenly became a little cooler.

Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong looked towards Chen Dong with eyes full of dismay.

Even Lord Meng was at a loss.

As a senior official, he knew more than Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong about local and south-western affairs.

Chen Dong's words had taken him by surprise and filled him with doubts.

"Let's wait for the people from the Zhuge Family and the Zhang Chu Family to arrive."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and gave a teasing smile.

Under the light, his pair of eyes were profoundly deep, as if they were two pitch-black black holes that one had to be sucked into with one look.

The atmosphere became a little dull.

Lord Meng, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong all frowned and waited, but their hearts were hesitant.

What had happened to?

Why would Chen Dong say such things in a situation where things were looking up?

The three of them are clear about Chen Dong's nature of mind, there is no way they would say nothing.

It is because of the clear, also makes the three people apprehensive.

They waited for five minutes.

Chu Reed, in a casual outfit, slowly walked into the banquet hall.

Even if it was a simple casual outfit, it was difficult to hide Chu Reed's workplace intellectual temperament.

"Mr. Chen, the Zhang family did not come, I represent the Zhang and Chu families."

As soon as he entered, Chu Reed said with a cupped fist.

"It's alright."

Chen Dong waved his hand.

Chu Reed pushed the glasses on the bridge of her nose, and once she took her seat, she asked, "Is it to discuss the matter of our recent land acquisition?"

Ever since Chen Dong and the Ding Sheng Consortium had released news around the same time, for the past month, they, the forces under Chen Dong's command, had been fist pumping and feverishly acquiring land.

Compared to the money surging between the world's giants and giants.

They were a little more relaxed in taking the land because of Chen Dong's light.

Even though the Zhang and Chu families are far away from Kyoto, they have taken a lot of land in the southwest region!

At a time when the southwest region was in full swing, Chu Reed and the elders of the family, the old man of the Zhang family, came up with speculations as soon as they deliberated.

"Hm."

Chen Dong answered.

A mere answer.

However, it made Zhou Yangiu and Zhou Zunlong even more distracted.

Time slowly passed by.

In the banquet hall, there was silence to listen to a needle.

They waited for about five more minutes.

Zhuge Qing hurriedly entered the banquet hall, and when he saw Chen Dong and the others, he hastily clasped his fist and smiled.

"Sorry everyone for being late, sorry for being late."

"Close the door."

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and said to Zhuge Qing.

Whirling around, he asked Lord Meng, "Uncle Meng, the surrounding area has been cleaned up, and you have also made sure that there are no listening devices in the banquet hall, right?"

"It was all cleaned up long ago."

Lord Meng wrinkled his eyebrows and asked, "You're so careful, what kind of medicine is in your gourd?"

Chu Reed, Zhuge Qing, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong all looked at Chen Dong curiously.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, slowly narrowed his eyes and smiled playfully, "It's not that I'm being careful, it's that the matter is too big, so big that it concerns all of us."

At these words.

Zhuge Qing and the others' faces instantly froze.

To this day, these few forces of theirs had long since been completely tied to Chen Dong in one boat.

As Chen Dong set sail, they set sail.

When Chen Dong sank, they were buried with him.

There was a pause.

Chen Dong swept his gaze across the crowd and said, "I have not brought anyone here tonight, and all of your various forces have only come to talk, so I will tell you about the matter, but before I say anything, you have to tell me in advance how many pieces of land each of you have taken in the southwest region!"

Chu Reed was the first to speak, "The Chu family took eighteen pieces, and the Zhang family took fifteen pieces."

Zhou Yanqiu pushed his glasses and said, "I took five pieces of land."

"Zhou Yanqiu you old fox, such a big good thing, you kid actually cowered and only took five pieces, small-minded!"

Zhou Zun Long scoffed loudly, the two of them had been bitter rivals in the city's real estate industry, and even though they had followed Chen Dong, they still had some disagreements with each other.

"Then how much did you take?"

Zhou Yanqiu looked at Zhou Zunlong with a strange smile, not half annoyed.

Zhou Zunlong slapped his chest: "I took out a loan to build a bridge and took thirty-eight pieces of land in one go!"

Boom!

As soon as the words came out, the crowd all revealed their astonishment.

Even Chen Dong could not help but secretly smack his lips.

The value of thirty-eight plots of land was simply too much for Zhou Zun Long to bear given his wealth.

Taking thirty-eight pieces of land in one breath, how big a game did this guy have to play?

Even if Zhou Zun Long had billions of dollars, but wealth is wealth, taking land still depends on how much money is actually in hand!

"Oh"

Facing the high-flying Zhou Zun Long, Zhou Yanqiu laughed, narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Mr. Chen just told you not to be too happy too early."

A sentence, as if a sharp needle, pierced Zhou Zunlong's heart.

The smile on Zhou Zunlong's face froze.

He looked at Chen Dong with trepidation, "Mr. Chen, am I I going to get cold?"

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

It was only the look of sympathy in Zhou Zunlong's eyes that flickered.

Even if it was only for a moment, it was clearly captured by Zhou Zunlong, like a heavy hammer, ruthlessly blasted on his heart.

There was a poof!

Zhou Zunlong's body went limp and he collapsed on the chair.

Chen Dong did not say much, but looked towards Zhuge Qing.

Zhuge Qing smiled faintly and cupped his fist, "The Zhuge Family has suffered from the blessings of the Qin Family and has a rich family background, so this time, in order to help Mr. Chen fully, a total of fifty-four pieces of land have been acquired!"

The words had just fallen.

Zhou Zunlong said with a sad face, "Shit! I'm afraid you guys are going to get cold too!"

Zhuge Qing's face did not change as he said indifferently, "The Zhuge family and the Qin family have combined their strengths, so even if the storm rises, they can still withstand it, but you, who borrowed and built the bridge, are the worst off!"

Zhou Zunlong: "....."

Knock knock knock.

Chen Dong knocked on the table with his right hand, attracting the attention of the crowd.

"According to the number of land you all have taken, I have calculated that the total combined total is one hundred and thirty pieces of land, with your planning, I think these one hundred and thirty pieces of land should be valued in the upper middle class in the entire southwest region, right?"

Chen Dong's gaze was profound as he swept across the four of them.

All four of them nodded in response.

"Alright then, now I will start talking about things."

Chen Dong squared up his body and leaned forward slightly.

Such a movement was extremely aggressive.

It also caused the four Zhuge Qing to look grave and respectful.

In the silence.

Chen Dong's voice rang out slowly.

"After a month of scrambling, the division of the land in the southwest region has taken shape, and I am afraid that the latter period of time will be the time for the major powers to show their swords and spears to each other in a white-knuckle battle."

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "I am very happy, first of all, congratulations to all of you for taking advantage of the first opportunity to take good land."

Without waiting for the four to respond, Chen Dong's smile disappeared, "But at the same time, I have to tell you all the unfortunate news that the more land you take, the more losses you may incur in the latter part of the period."

Boom!

The crowd was shocked at the same time.

Zhou Zun Long's face was even swiftly white.

Even though he had already guessed it in advance from Chen Dong's eyes, hearing it in person was a very different shock.

"Mr. Chen, what are the specific arrangements?"

Zhuge Qing asked, his brows knitted together.

He was the one who had taken the most land out of the four powers, and although he had the Zhuge Family and the Qin Family underpinnings to top it off, fifty-four plots of land would be bruising if they were lost!

Chen Dong lowered his head and pondered for a moment.

When he looked up again, a pair of eyes were bursting with a brilliant aura.

"The next moment of the white knuckle battle, I hope that you all, when facing the siege and harvesting of the world's forces, will slightly show fatigue, show that it is difficult to resist, and then helplessly lose the battle and hand over the land at the same price, or even hand over the land even at a loss, in short, the land in your hands The land, to be handed over, but must be played out dead unwillingly, gnashing of teeth."

Chen Dong's eyes flickered with essence, taking in the confused look on several people's faces and smiled teasingly, "This will make you lose money, but you are definitely not the worst losers, because I have robbed one hundred and seventy pieces of land in this month's time!"

Boom!

The sound was like thunder, blasting the minds of the five people present into a blank.

Zhuge Qing: "????"

Chu Reed: "????"

Zhou Yangiu and Zhou Zunlong: "????"

Bang!

Lord Meng slapped his hand on the table and said in a stern voice, "Chen Dong, have you gone mad? Are you deliberately playing yourself to death by making this arrangement? If you don't think of yourself, you have to think of Little Shadow and the child!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1403-1404

Chapter 1403

The sound of shouting echoed through the banquet hall.

Lord Meng's eyes were wide open, his face full of anger.

A whole hundred and seventy plots of land!

According to what Chen Dong had just said, it was clear that he planned to lose the land he had received, and yet he had swallowed the entire one hundred and seventy plots of land in the southwest region.

This was clearly insane!

A loss of one hundred and seventy plots of land was an astronomical amount!

Even if Chen Dong had a huge fortune in his hands, in Lord Meng's mind, this move was an act of madness with no regard for the consequences!

The atmosphere was frozen and suffocating.

As Lord Meng scolded Chen Dong.

Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong all revealed unbelievable expressions as they stared at Chen Dong.

It was not only Lord Meng who found Chen Dong absurd.

Even the four of them had their brains buzzing after learning that Chen Dong had frantically swept one hundred and seventy pieces of land.

This was simply unbelievable!

"Uncle Meng, I'm not crazy, I'm sober."

Chen Dong blandly met Lord Meng's angry eyes, "Little Shadow and the child, I have been doing the whole thing as well, this time I must win!"

With the last word out.

Chen Dong's eyes suddenly burst out with a sharp aura so severe that it was like a substance.

The most important thing is that the person who is in a high and powerful position, Lord Meng, was looking at Chen Dong at this moment, but his heart and soul were tremendously shaken and his scalp was numb.

But losing three hundred plots of land was really an all-out consideration for Little Shadow and the child?

"Lord Meng, don't be angry, since Dong is doing this, he must have his reasons."

Zhuge Qing squeezed a smile onto his face and hurriedly spoke up to smooth things over and ease the atmosphere.

Lord Meng's brows were locked, still sulking.

However, he slowly sat back in his chair.

Zhuge Qing, on the other hand, looked towards Chen Dong: "Brother Dong, tell us about your plan."

However.

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and deflated his mouth indifferently, "There is no plan, I just want to lose some money out, you guys just be prepared."

With a single sentence, the few people present were instantly dumbfounded.

Just want to lose some money and go out?

What the hell kind of reason is that?

Compared to Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed and Zhou Yanqiu, Zhou Zunlong's face was white and his gaze was desperate, and even though he was sitting on a chair, his limp body couldn't help but slump to the ground.

The Zhang and Chu families, the Zhuge family, they were all beyond his reach!

With these three families' underlying volume, even if they take a lot of land and lose money, they will only hurt their bones at most.

But he has borrowed and bridged thirty-eight plots of land in one go!

This was far beyond the limit of what his family could afford.

At first he thought that Chen Dong had flicked an east wind to the southwest region, which was a good thing to pick up big money.

With the past experience of following Chen Dong to eat meat and drink soup, Zhou Zunlong had less sense when he saw the wind rising, and directly gambled his entire fortune on this hand.

But now, Chen Dong's words were like the Sanskrit sound of a death sentence.

In an instant, he was directly pressed into the hell of despair and misery.

If he lost all of the thirty-eight plots of land, he, Zhou Zunlong, could not afford it!

"Chen, Mr. Chen"

Zhou Zun Long's gaze drifted a little, his eyes covered with blood, his voice trembled: "If you do this, Zun Long is going to die!"

The grief and despair was unconcealed.

Since following Chen Dong, he and Chen Dong have long been tied to the same boat.

Now this order from Chen Dong was, to him, undoubtedly an act of leading him to his death!

The only one who could save him now was also Chen Dong!

"Thirty-eight plots of land huh"

Zhou Yanqiu laughed lightly, under his gold-rimmed glasses, his eyes narrowed as he stared at the desperate and pleading Zhou Zunlong: "Ah Zhou Zunlong, you are a reckless person who has risen to power by black and white means, but you are still a reckless character after all, there is no free lunch in the world, do you really think that it is that easy to pick up money with this east wind that Mr. Chen has flicked here?"

In his words, there was pity, but the sarcasm was even stronger.

Chen Dong's gaze looked askance at Zhou Yanqiu without a trace, then fell back on Zhou Zunlong.

"Mr. Zhou thirty-eight plots of land, I will consider them at my discretion, you are all meritorious people who have strongly supported me, Chen Dong is by no means an ungrateful person."

"Thank you Mr. Chen, thank you Mr. Chen."

Zhou Zun Long was instantly pardoned and directly pushed his chair away, kneeling on the ground and kowtowing to Chen Dong excitedly.

At the same time.

Chen Dong's gaze however fell on Zhou Yanqiu, the corners of his mouth curling up into a strange smile.

Zhou Yanqiu was already secretly glad that he had only taken five plots of land, so even if he lost money, he would not lose much.

However, when he noticed Chen Dong's gaze, the sweat on his back immediately stood up.

A bad feeling had arisen.

The thought had just risen.

Chen Dong then spoke with a smile, "Mr. Zhou, you are my former boss, thank you for your kindness, I have always kept it in mind, but this time, Zhou Zun Long is in trouble, it

is really difficult for him to bear it all by himself, so I would like to ask Mr. Zhou to help bear it a little more."

Boom!

Zhou Yanqiu's body trembled, and the blue veins at the corners of his eyes stood out, beating furiously.

The resentment in his chest, in this instant, seemed to be breaking out of his body.

Remembering my kindness, how can you be so grateful to me?

People sit in the field, but trouble comes from the sky.

It's Zhou Zunlong's business to buy land, and he's dragging me in when he loses money?

That's not how I should be a fucking receiver!

Zhuge Qing and Chu Reed were confused.

Lord Meng was also confused.

Zhou Zunlong, who was kneeling on the ground, also raised his head suddenly and looked at Chen Dong incredulously, while the corners of his mouth turned up uncontrollably, reasoning and hastily suppressing it, the whole person was in a state of elation and suppression.

"Mr. Chen, Yangiu's family is thin, I'm afraid I can't afford to lose money!"

Zhou Yanqiu hurriedly pleaded, "Thirty-eight plots of land, this is all real money to buy back and real money to lose out, how can I help pay for Zhou Zunlong's reckless move?"

"It's a deal, we're all on the same side, all according to plan."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and did not continue to manoeuvre with Zhou Yanqiu on this issue.

He swept his gaze over several people and said in a deep voice, "This battle, follow my plan, remember, make sure you act like it! Don't let anything slip, go to bed and rest, it's too late."

The voice was resolute and irrefutable.

Although Zhuge Qing and the others had doubts, grievances and resentment in their hearts, they said no more, and the four of them got up at the same time and exited the banquet hall.

In the blink of an eye.

In the banquet hall, only the two of them, Chen Dong and Lord Meng, remained.

Lord Meng was puzzled, "Dong'er, what exactly are you planning? Also, the trouble that Zhou Zunlong caused, you let Zhou Yanqiu sit in a row, this suppression is also a bit too obviously brutal."

"Uncle don't ask too many questions, time will prove everything."

Chen Dong smiled and said with a deep gaze, "Righteousness is mostly dog slaughtering generation, negative heart is mostly reading people, compared to Zhou Yanqiu, I am actually more willing to deal with Zhou Zunlong, even if I had hatred with Zhou Zunlong before, but the hatred is far less horrible than the wallflower!"

As he spoke, Chen Dong twirled the cigarette on the table, his eyes deep, murmuring in a low voice.

"I became a brother with the man who killed my father, and time and time again he stood in my way with his life in times of crisis, fighting for me, fighting for my family."

"And the man who held himself to be well-dressed and powerful changed my life without ever asking if I agreed, cruel and numb."

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at Lord Meng.

"Uncle, say, these two kinds of people, if it were you, who would you choose?"

Chapter 1404

The lights were bright.

Locking eyes with Chen Dong, Lord Meng fell into silence.

He could hear the monstrous resentment contained in Chen Dong's words when he spoke them.

It stuck in his throat.

He hesitated for a moment.

Lord Meng said, "I don't think the cruel and numb person you are referring to is Zhou Yanqiu, right?"

Chen Dong gave a light laugh, shook his head and lit his cigarette.

Of course he was not talking about Zhou Yanqiu, but Chen Daojun!

But there was a slight similarity between Zhou Yanqiu and Chen Daojun.

Calmness, "profit-seeking", indifference to everything!

The difference is that Zhou Yanqiu is looking for money, while Chen Daojun is looking for what he wants by any means necessary.

To be precise, Zhou Yanqiu is more like the epitome of Chen Daojun, a miniature version of Chen Daojun!

"This person, Zhou Yanqiu, is too scheming and profit-seeking, even if he stands in the same boat as me, he still has to be properly knocked around from time to time."

Chen Dong gripped a cigarette and exhaled smoke: "At the beginning, in order to befriend Chen Tiansheng Chen Tianyang two brothers, a disagreement directly ride the wall to sell me, this matter, to this day, I do not allow it to happen a second time, compared to down, Zhou Zunlong instead is more pure, far less scheming than Zhou Yanqiu, when something is wrong, is really on!"

"So you're deliberately knocking him around? You can you and his situation today, he should not be able to jump against you!"

Lord Meng frowned thoughtfully.

"Who knows?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled before digressing, "Actually, there is still one thing that I need your help with when I called them all to see you at the Four Seals Club tonight, uncle."

"If it doesn't violate my principles, I'll be happy to do it!"

Lord Meng said with a smile.

"Naturally, I will not make things difficult for uncle."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, "I need uncle to personally host a land auction in the city."

"It's not under my control, there is a special department underneath to manage it."

Lord Meng was puzzled.

As a great official of a city, he had various departments under him that collaborated with each other and did their own duties.

There was no such thing as an officer of a city like him personally going into the auction room and dropping the hammer on a bid!

"It is precisely not under uncle's control, and it is because of uncle's status that Dong'er wants to borrow uncle's wind for a while!"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled a bitter smile, "I will take out ten plots of land and ask uncle to help auction them off."

"What exactly is your way of playing? Why am I getting more and more confused!"

Lord Meng's doubts intensified, his eyes flickering as he stared intently at Chen Dong, desperately wanting to see through him.

Even with his experience, Chen Dong's series of arrangements tonight had left him in the clouds and confused.

"Haha uncle leave it alone, as long as uncle agrees to this matter, it will not go against uncle's principles, but also lend uncle this gust of wind."

Chen Dong waved his hand with a smile and looked meaningfully at Lord Meng.

Lord Meng pondered for a moment and nodded his head in response.

"Alright then, time and place, tell me."

Chen Dong said, "I will inform uncle when I have decided on the time and place, as well as the land to be auctioned."

"All right."

Lord Meng no longer hesitated and directly nodded his head in response, "If there is nothing else, I will leave first."

"Have dinner before you leave." Chen Dong said.

Lord Meng waved his hand, "You kid five confused, make me this old sparrow are cloudy, do not eat, go home to your aunt below eat, simple two bites, do not need to bother with you kid, I fall a save."

As he walked to the door of the banquet hall, Lord Meng said without looking back, "Order whatever you want, and hang it on my account."

Chen Dong smiled but did not say anything.

Only after Lord Meng left did his gaze sweep deep into the empty banquet hall.

The cigarette at the corner of his mouth was lingering with smoke.

Originally, he had intended to have Zhuge Qing and the others join him for dinner.

But just now, in order to deliberately knock Zhou Yanqiu, not to circumvent the nonsense with them, this is why he directly let them go back to the clubhouse to rest.

At this moment, he was alone in the large banquet hall.

Chen Dong's sadness, however, climbed onto his face.

He was slumped in his chair, holding a cigarette in his mouth. Under the light, the smoke blurred his face and eyes, but revealed a few decadent vicissitudes.

He held this action for about five minutes, waiting for the cigarette to burn out.

Chen Dong's eyelids fluttered a little and he turned back to his senses: "Have some wine."

He then called the club staff and asked for two bottles of Moutai, a plate of peanut rice and two fried dishes, and poured himself a drink.

In the large banquet hall.

The light stretched Chen Dong's shadow.

A man pours himself a drink, every now and then picking two peanuts and putting them in his mouth, simple and cozy, yet desolate to the extreme.

No one knows what is going through Chen Dong's mind at this moment.

But as time passed, Chen Dong poured a glass of wine into his stomach, but he poured even harder!

The entrance to the banquet hall.

The two staff members who were waiting respectfully, looked at each other in disbelief.

"What is wrong with Mr. Chen?"

One of them asked in confusion.

The other, who was older, shook his head, "Such a big shot, how can we speculate? You kid have been here for a short time, don't guess wildly."

He said.

The older man turned around and turned back to Chen Dong in the banquet hall and said respectfully.

"Mr. Chen, the two of us will wait outside, if you have anything to order, we will not disturb your elegance, we will close the door of the banquet hall for the time being."

"Good!"

The two of them closed the door of the banquet hall.

Then they took another step and walked to the courtyard outside the banquet hall, separated from it by a distance.

And in the banquet hall.

Chen Dong had already finished a bottle of Moutai and was halfway through the second bottle.

He did not use his qi to dissipate the alcohol, letting it rage through his body.

His cheeks flushed two shades of drunken red and his eyes became a little disoriented.

The feeling of the sky spinning and forgetting everything was something he hadn't felt for a long, long time.

Dang!

After drinking the wine in his cup in one go and heavily putting it down.

Chen Dong's right hand was propped up on the table, and his entire body was kept leaning forward, barely supporting himself.

His face was full of drunkenness, but he revealed a forlorn smile.

Ripples also appeared in his eyes.

"Wife, baby, this time, how on earth am I supposed to protect you all? I don't want you guys to be affected by the ripples, but I have deduced time and time again, countless times, but I can't find a better way, I want to win and protect you guys, I don't have a

choice, this time it's not a choice at all, give up to win and die, don't give up to win, there is still fight, but you guys are in danger"

"Ah!"

Chen Dong tilted his head violently and roared.

For a while now, he was plotting to make the southwest region his home base.

At the same time, what worried him even more was how to protect Gu Qingying and the baby.

Gu Qingying and the baby were like a lofty mountain, pressing down on his shoulders.

This roar, at this moment, will be his heart's depression suppression, all vent out.

.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Gu Qingying was dressed in a robe, lying on the bed, lost in thought, staring at the television.

The door opened.

Chen Dong, who smelled of alcohol, stumbled into the room.

Gu Qingying's agate nose was slightly wrinkled, but she hurriedly got up in shock and assisted Chen Dong: "Honey, what happened?"

"No, nothing!"

Chen Dong waved his hand and collapsed directly onto the bed.

The smell of smoke and alcohol was particularly pungent and unpleasant.

Gu Qingying's agate nose wrinkled slightly as she stood by the bed, looking at Chen Dong who was lying on the bed in distress.

"You didn't used to be so full of smoke and alcohol."

Her red lips noodled as she said heartily.

"Haha yeah, I don't know why I became like this, don't you like the current me?"

Chen Dong lay on the bed and waved his hands.

"Chen Dong, have you thought about us or not!"

Gu Qingying's pretty face sulked and she angrily stepped forward, dragging Chen Dong up, but looking at Chen Dong's face full of drunkenness and exhaustion, her anger thumped away and she softly said, "I'll undress you, go wash up before going to sleep, hard work husband."

The words had not yet fallen.

The drunken Chen Dong suddenly embraced Gu Qingying and fell backwards.

Caught off guard, Gu Qingying let out a scream, but was unable to resist, and directly pressed her whole body against Chen Dong's chest.

The smell of smoke and alcohol in her face instantly made her feel the urge to vomit.

However, Chen Dong's words fell clearly into her ears.

"Wife well, so hard, I I don't want to become, the person I hate the most"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1405-1406

Chapter 1405

A night without words.

The next morning.

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes, the smell of smoke and alcohol all over him made him wrinkle his nose.

The hangover had left him with a splitting headache.

He struggled to sit up, rubbed his head and saw that he was in his bedroom.

But on the bed, there was only himself.

At that very moment, Gu Qingying pushed open the door to the room, carrying a bowl of steaming white porridge.

"Awake?"

Seeing Chen Dong, Gu Qingying smiled and said, "The congee has just been boiled, have some to warm your stomach."

Looking at Gu Qingying who was slowly walking towards him.

A warm feeling flowed in Chen Dong's heart.

There was a time when all he had ever wished for was this scene in front of him.

If he had a choice now, he would also not hesitate to choose the small warmth in front of him.

By preference body could not help itself!

"Thank you wife."

Chen Dong took the hot porridge, and under his hunger, he blew on it while taking two large sips.

He did not notice in the slightest.

Next to him, Gu Qingying's expression became somewhat complicated.

"Husband, do you still remember what happened last night?"

Gu Qingying frowned slightly as she inquired.

Not good!

Chen Dong's heart skipped a beat, could it be that he had drunk too much last night and had told Little Ying everything he had kept inside?

Did he spill the beans after drinking?

He slowly looked up and saw Gu Qingying's frowning, grave and solemn face.

This made Chen Dong even more anxious.

He felt Gu Qingying's gaze on him.

Chen Dong smiled awkwardly, "A little bit can't remember!"

"You"

Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes emerged with anger, angrily raising her hand to pinch Chen Dong's shoulder fiercely, blaming him, "Why did you drink so much last night? You are already a father soon, do you have any numbers in your heart?"

"It hurts"

Chen Dong grimaced and sucked in cool air, but did not dare to struggle.

However, Gu Qingying's words calmed him down.

It seemed that he hadn't spilled the beans last night, and it was only because he was drunk that he had angered Xiaoying.

After making sure that Gu Qingying did not know about it.

Chen Dong hurriedly begged for mercy, "Wife, it hurts, it hurts, let go, it's going to kill me."

Seeing Chen Dong's face full of pain.

Gu Qingying hurriedly let go of his hand, then sat aside with no good grace: "Now you know it hurts? Why didn't you know last night? I was pregnant, you were so drunk that you couldn't swing you at all, and the whole night, the baby and I were smelling the stench all over you."

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, looking at the clothes he was wearing, guilt raging.

This stench of smoke and alcohol was too much even for him to bear.

Not to mention, it was the pregnant Gu Qingying, and for a whole night!

"Wife, I'm sorry, there will never be a next time!"

Chen Dong hugged Gu Qingying with a heart full of guilt: "I will take care of you and the baby first in the future."

Gu Qingying struggled out, heartbroken and annoyed, blaming, "I'm not saying that you should take care of me and the baby first, but you have to take care of yourself first, I understand all the pressure you're under, you're also the backbone of the family, what about the family if you spoil your body?"

At the end of the sentence, Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes filled with mist.

Chen Dong hastily hugged Gu Qingying, rubbing her back while soothing her, "Alright, alright, don't cry, you're pregnant, crying will hurt your body."

"You're the one who made me cry."

Gu Qingying raised her hand to wipe her tears, forcing herself to hold back her sobs.

"Well, it's only this time, there won't be any more in the future."

Chen Dong said, raising his right hand and putting up three fingers.

Snap!

The teary-eyed Gu Qingying pressed his right hand down, "There is no need for you to swear, just remember what you made us mothers suffer last night, besides, when the sky falls, I am behind you, and the baby, it is good that we are together as a family, you should not put too much pressure on yourself."

"Fine, fine, I understand, our housekeeper's wife's words, that's holy writ!"

Chen Dong smiled, dotingly scraping the bridge of Gu Qingying's high nose.

Gu Qingying's expression finally eased as she pointed to the hot congee on the bedside table, "Drink the congee quickly, I'll serve you more if it's not enough."

.

Half an hour later.

Chen Dong had already changed into a suit and taken a hot shower, his disheveled look from the hangover was swept away and his whole body was refreshed.

After going downstairs and saying goodbye to Gu Qingying, he took Long Lao with him to Dingtai Company.

The situation was already half laid.

A month was enough time for the entire southwest region to build up momentum and ferment.

Now at this juncture, every second counts!

Waiting for Chen Dong and Elder Long to leave.

Gu Qingying cleaned up the cups and plates on the dining table together with Wu Chang and Qin Xiao Qian.

While collecting the dishes, Gu Qingying's mind drifted off for a moment, and the bowl in her hand slipped to the floor and broke all over the place.

A sudden scene.

It frightened Wu Chang and Qin Xiao Qian, who hurriedly ran out of the kitchen.

Even Fan Lu and Zhao Broken, who were in wheelchairs, hurriedly pushed their wheelchairs and rushed over.

"Nothing, nothing, my hand slipped and dropped a few bowls, I'll just clean up a bit."

Gu Qingying smiled awkwardly, squatted down and started to clean up the broken pieces.

A stinging pain entered her hand.

The pain caused Gu Qingying's eyebrows to wrinkle slightly and she screamed softly in pain.

"Xiao Ying!"

"Sister Xiao Ying!"

Wu Chang and Qin Xiao Qian hurriedly went forward and helped Gu Qingying up.

While Gu Qingying was dazed and lost in thought, looking at her right hand, when she touched the shard just now, her right index finger was drawn through a gash by the edge of the sharp shard, and was dripping with blood at this moment.

"I'll go get a tourniquet."

Qin Xiao Qian's face changed.

Wu Chang helped Gu Qing Ying sit down, "You rest for a while, I'll just clean up."

"My mother used to say that it's unlucky to break a bowl in the house."

Gu Qingying looked worriedly at the bloody right index finger: "Auntie Wu Chang, do you think this will"

"Which is not."

Changeless laughed and shook her head, "You're just pregnant, people become sensitive and wishy-washy."

Gu Qingying pondered for a moment, "I guess it is."

Dingtai Group.

When Chen Dong and Long Lao arrived, they dragged Xiao Ma directly into the office.

Xiao Ma piled a thick weight of documents onto Chen Dong's desk.

"Brother Dong, the information on the one hundred and thirty pieces of land we have taken over the past month is all here."

Xiao Ma was wearing two dark circles under his eyes, his face full of haggardness.

Over the past month, he had basically been personally involved in the land acquisition by Dingtai.

Chen Dong was responsible for the selection, while he was all on the field himself, which was not an ordinary drain on his body!

"Well, you go and rest for a while, I'll call you in when the decision is made."

Chen Dong glanced at Xiao Ma and was somewhat speechless, "You kid are at least a vice president now, you still can't pick a few people in your hands to help you run the show? Do you have to do it one by one personally?"

Xiao Ma smiled awkwardly, "I'm afraid that they won't do well in what you've explained, so I have to do it myself."

Chen Dong waved his hand and gestured for Xiao Ma to go and rest.

After the office door closed.

Long Lao, who was sitting in his wheelchair, frowned, "Young master, you really want to auction off the land again?"

"Well, pick out ten pieces first."

Chen Dong flipped through the information as he said, "It was only after good words last night that Uncle Meng agreed to help me host the auction."

"What time is the auction scheduled for?"

Elder Long's brows were knitted together, full of doubts.

Even he was not sure what exactly Chen Dong was calculating with these recent operations.

Chen Dong placed a piece of land information aside alone, raised his eyes in thought and said, "Two days later, right, Elder Long you still have to work with Xiao Ma to spread the news of our land auction in two days and ferment it first."

Chapter 1406

"Young master, what kind of plan do you have this time?"

Long Lao looked at Chen Dong with an air of confidence and could not help but feel anxious in his heart.

The same words had been asked by him more than once during this period of time!

He had announced that he would accelerate the construction and development of Yike in the southwest region, that he would work with the Dingsheng Consortium to create an "Eastern Wall Street" in the southwest region, and that the Dingsheng Consortium would relocate its headquarters to the southwest region.

Everything was done with great fanfare.

However, in Elder Long's opinion, each of them was not suitable for such fanfare!

Such a sensational event.

It was true that it could attract a huge influx of hot money into the Southwest Region within a short period of time.

But when the money poured in, it also poured in a group of world powers like tigers and wolves and snakes!

Not to mention others, those in power in the Gu family, Iga Ryu and Chen family alone will definitely not stand by and watch Chen Dong sit on his hands.

Wouldn't such a public announcement draw people from these few forces to flock to the Southwest Region and flash their claws at Chen Dong?

"Elder Long."

Chen Dong slowly looked towards Elder Long, his eyes shining with an incomparable determination.

"Young Master."

Elder Long froze for a moment.

Chen Dong asked, "Have I ever let you down?"

"No!"

Elder Long shook his head dryly, "Ever since I first met Young Master, Young Master's ability and heart have amazed my old slave time and time again... Of all the young generations in the world, Young Master is the leader and deserves it!"

Chen Dong's face was ancient, without sorrow or joy: "At my father's birthday banquet, have I ever let you and him down?"

"No!"

Elder Long shook his head, "Young master was able to crush the younger generation of the Chen family with his own strength, even if the old lady fully favored Chen Tiansheng, he was single-handedly suppressed by young master, such answers are the most in the history of the Chen family!"

"This time I will win!"

Chen Dong's gaze was firm, and in an instant, his entire aura rose dramatically, like a sharp sword out of its sheath, stern and domineering, wanting to tear the heavens apart.

Sensing the change in Chen Dong's aura.

Elder Long's breath caught and his heart beat wildly.

Step by step, Chen Dong's performance was nothing short of amazing.

Even in desperate situations where even Elder Long himself was at his wits' end, Chen Dong had always managed to turn danger into peace time and again with a divine stroke.

But

This time, can it really work?

When he was vying for the position of family head, he was facing the Chen family oppression, as well as the Gu family, the Iga Ryu, the Blood Angels organization, which were the few forces that oppressed him.

But this time, it was facing the whole world directly!

The forces of the world were involved in the southwest region.

Such a scene, in which the forces were intertwined and criss-crossed, would be difficult for even Elder Long to handle, even if he asked himself.

And now, Chen Dong's chestiness and certainty of victory had caused Long Lao to have doubts about Chen Dong for the first time.

"Young master, this time is facing the whole world!"

Long Lao's face was hard to read, as if he was squeezing out this sentence with all his might.

"What I want to fuck over is this whole world!"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, overbearing and domineering, his aura majestic: "Those who insult me, those who deceive me, those who harm me, will be returned tenfold, I just want the winner to be the king, this road, I have no choice, Chen Daojun didn't give me a fucking choice either! Whether you call me desperate or insane, I want to fight and win this battle, this is a sure win!"

The words were as strong as a big thunder.

Long Lao's entire body was stunned.

He grabbed the armrests of his wheelchair with both hands, the bruises on the back of his hands protruding, and wanted to get up.

But his broken leg made it impossible for him to stand up.

The Chen Dong in front of him gave him a feeling of madness like a demon.

Even, if Chen Dong's eyes were not still clear, Elder Long suspected that Chen Dong had already entered the state of Daoist devil once again.

One person singled out the world, how could this be fought? How can one win? How could it be considered a sure win?

"Young master"

Bang!

Chen Dong landed his palm on the desk: "Long Lao, trust me, this time, I will not lose, it is about my wife and children, if I can win, my wife and children will be fine, if I lose, my Chen Dong family, all of them will go to the Yellow Springs, do you think I, Chen Dong, can bet my life, will be a person who will bet the life of his wife and children?"

Long Lao's body went limp and his whole body slumped into the wheelchair.

In his mind, a scene from the past came to mind.

At this moment, he had a feeling of suffocation and the sky was spinning.

Chen Dong's words had made him feel powerless to return to heaven.

But on second thought, was Chen Dong really someone who would not hesitate to gamble with his wife and children?

Obviously not!

Elder Long even felt that if there was no way back, Chen Dong might just end everything on top of Chen Daoling's big birthday winner is king!

A long time later.

Long Lao slowly exhaled a breath and said, "Young Master, old slave help you."

"Good!"

A smile finally appeared on Chen Dong's face as he clutched up a pile of land information and placed it on the desk in front of Elder Long, "Help me choose the land, ten plots of land, I want all of them to be near the headquarters of Yike and Ding Sheng!"

Boom!

Long Lao had not yet adjusted from his earlier state and was immediately shocked by Chen Dong's words again, causing his body to tremble.

"Young master, even if we were to auction off a full hundred and thirty pieces of land, we can just pick some of the ones with medium to low value, the land near Yike and Dingsheng, that's an inch of land with endless future potential!"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled oddly, "It's the endless potential that makes it worthwhile to auction."

Elder Long: "???"

In a flash, the doubts in his mind were even more complicated.

What exactly is Young Master calculating?

Doubt to doubt, Elder Long still forced himself to endure it, and together with Chen Dong, he selected ten of the one hundred and thirty plots of land near Yike and Dingsheng, whose value was even considered to be top grade, or even extremely high grade.

With Long Lao's years of experience and experience in the shopping mall, it seems that these ten plots of land, not to mention the number of years ahead, will be worth at least ten times more in the next three years alone!

And now is about to cut out the meat!

"Young master, do you really intend to auction these ten plots of land?"

Elder Long was somewhat uncomfortable and asked again.

Chen Dong's right hand landed on the information regarding the ten plots of land: "Just these ten plots are fat enough!"

After a pause, Chen Dong said to Elder Long: "Please ask Elder Long to work with Xiao Ma to put out the news that our Dingtai Group, me Chen Dong, will auction these ten pieces of land in two days!"

Elder Long's expression changed and his lips mumbled, "Alright, alright."

As Elder Long left.

Chen Dong's expression gradually became cold, and his eyes became more and more firm and stern.

"Little shadow, baby this one, if I win, I won't have to follow in my father's footsteps but may the gods bless and grant me Chen Dong this kowtow."

Words from the heart, echoed the office.

The old man who left, however, found Xiao Ma and quickly spread the news that Dingtai Group would be auctioning off ten plots of land.

The local roots gave Dingtai strong public relations skills.

With the operation of Long Lao and Xiao Ma, not only the Dingtai Group, but also the resources in the hands of Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, were all put into operation.

Even though Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong had been sitting on losing land, they still didn't dare to disobey!

With the news of "Dingtai Group's public auction of ten plots of land", the entire southwest region was shaken.

Beneath the night undercurrents were raging.

A storm is building up with this news.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1407-1408

Chapter 1407

January builds momentum.

The south-western region of the domain was brought to the attention of the world.

Countless forces have flocked to the southwestern region, both explicitly and implicitly.

Chen Dong, the man who started it all, became the banner of interest for the world's forces.

With the news that "Dingtai Group will auction ten pieces of land", the forces gathered in the southwest region were all confused.

What the hell is Chen Dong up to?

It's only been a month since he grabbed the land with great fanfare, and he's going to auction off ten pieces of land in public?

Doubt, shock, anxiety

The main forces at the helm of the company have been thinking differently for a while, and they are all speculating about Chen Dong's intentions.

When the details of the ten plots of land Chen Dong wanted to auction were presented to the desks of the major powers, everyone was frozen.

The ten plots of land were all located in areas where there was a lot of gold.

How could this be put up for auction?

Even if they were at the helm of these powers, they would never auction off these extremely valuable plots of land unless they had to.

Even if they were to auction them off, they would still choose the "corners".

What's more, it's no secret that Dingtai has been grabbing a lot of land over the past month.

It's not that Chen Dong didn't have a choice, the whole 130 plots of land, would he not be able to pick out the "corners"?

As the news spread and fermented, even among the people, public opinion was aroused.

The gossips were all over the place, and Chen Dong and the Dingtai Group were immediately thrust into the limelight.

Even the ordinary people could not stop talking about Chen Dong and the Dingtai Group after tea and dinner.

In the year or so since Chen Dong changed his fortune against the odds, he has rocketed up in the local community. To this day, Chen Dong's name is like a god in the eyes of the local people, and his every move is watched by the people.

"Oh my! What has happened to Din Tai and Mr Chen? Before, they were still in the heat of the battle to get land, why are they suddenly auctioning land out again?"

"Ten pieces of land, each one of them is within the planning area of Yike and Dingtai Consortium, with endless future potential value, so it couldn't be that Chen Dong has encountered something and has no choice but to auction them off, right?"

"I reckon so, we ordinary people know the inestimable value of those ten pieces of land, would Mr. Chen not know? If he hadn't run into something and was in desperate need of funds to fill the hole, how would he have just auctioned off such an important plot of land?"

.

The Chen family.

Chen Daocheng's few people gathered around with a sad frown.

What was laid out in front of the group was clearly the intelligence information on Chen Dong's announcement of the auction of ten plots of land.

"Gentlemen, what exactly is this wild bastard playing at?"

Chen Daocheng's brows tightened and his gaze swept deeply over the few people in front of him.

Their faction, after deciding to increase their presence in the southwest region and besiege Chen Dong, had also grabbed quite a lot of land in the southwest region in the past month.

Even Chen Daocheng, a business tycoon, had been caught off guard and confused by Chen Dong's sudden land auction.

"I'm ashamed, this time it's really a bit hard to understand, even if the land is sold, the value of these ten pieces of land is not low at all!"

"Could it be that it's really the same as the folk rumours mentioned in the intelligence materials, that this wild bastard is in trouble and urgently needs a lot of money, to turn around?"

"I think it's possible, after all, this kid snatched one hundred and thirty pieces of land in the southwest region in a month's time in the wind, the value of which is huge, but the trillions of assets that Chen Dao Ye and the others snatched for the wild seed, I'm afraid it's not enough to bear, after all, those trillions of assets are assets, not cash flow!" Several people were discussing among themselves, but their views were gradually leaning towards the folk rumours.

After all, that possibility aside, even they couldn't think of any other reason for Chen Dong, at this moment in time, to sell land with such fanfare!

Knock, knock, knock.

As Chen Daocheng listened to the crowd's discussion, he somewhat impatiently knocked on the table with his hand, his tone icy as he rebuked.

"If even folk rumours can be taken seriously, then have our decades of shopping mall experience been played for nothing?"

Several people's faces instantly became a little embarrassed and ugly.

Chen Daocheng turned a blind eye to their faces and asked coldly, "Let's not worry about the medicine in that bastard's gourd, but let's talk about these ten plots of land.

When the words came out, several people looked at each other, and it was difficult to decide for a while.

There was a five-second silence.

Only then did one man say, "Let's take it, we've already decided to surround that bastard, and the value of these plots he's thrown out is worth taking."

"But what if it's a trap?"

One man looked worried, "If we do take it, I'm afraid we'll be trapped!"

"If we don't take it, someone else will."

Chen Daocheng suddenly spoke up, a cold glint in his eyes, "I don't believe that we can still be overturned by this wild bastard.

With Chen Daocheng's decision, the crowd stopped speculating and nodded their heads in agreement.

On the other side.

"Mom, that wild bastard Chen Dong is suddenly going to auction off the land!"

Chen Daoping walked into the room in a hurry, holding the intelligence information.

Old Mrs. Chen was lying on her bed, her eyes closed, when she heard the news, she sat up with a start.

"That wild bastard has been in the southwestern region for the past month, in a blaze of glory, so powerful, why has he suddenly started selling his land?"

"Not sure, but the folk rumours seem to lean towards that wild seed being in trouble and having no choice but to sell land to return funds to fill the hole."

Chen Daoping said speculatively.

"Ridiculous!"

Old Mrs. Chen raised her eyebrows and said in a stern voice, "The biggest trouble that wild bastard is in is us people, there must be a fraud in it!"

A stern shout scared Chen Daoping.

Old Mrs. Chen followed up by asking, "What about the movements of the two factions, Chen Daocheng and Chen Daoye?"

"Things are quiet on Chen Daoye's side."

Chen Daoping reported back, "On Chen Daocheng's side, he should be going out to ground, I keep a close eye on his side at all times, I think a few people have made a decision."

"Grounding?"

Old Mrs. Chen pondered for a moment and smiled playfully, "Then we will stay put and sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight, he Chen Daocheng is powerful, then let him and that wild bastard be powerful, a dog bites a dog, we will wait until that wild bastard's plan is exhausted, then we will make our move!"

"Good."

.

With the news of the land auction, all the forces secretly made their decisions quickly.

The undercurrents were raging.

There are those who stay put, those who are hesitant, and those who are directly waiting for the auction with their fists in the air

The crowd is a multitude of people.

The two days of fermenting public opinion and rumours were all over the place.

Inside the Tianmen Mountain villa, it was a different story.

The crowd did not know what Chen Dong's true purpose was this time.

Elder Long had asked many times, but Chen Dong had always avoided talking about it.

In the eyes of the people, Chen Dong was no different from normal, travelling to and from his company and home, the only difference was perhaps that the person looked more and more haggard.

It was late at night.

Gu Qingying was lying in bed, looking at Chen Dong who was leaning against the window, frowning slightly.

"Not going to sleep again tonight? It's been almost three days, and you've made yourself so haggard, for what?"

Chen Dong didn't turn around either, staring at the starry sky overhead with a teasing smile.

"It's fine, after the auction tomorrow, I'll be able to get a good night's sleep, so you can sleep first, I'll go to the study later."

Chapter 1408

After putting Gu Qingying to bed.

Chen Dong sat in the study for the whole night.

The day had just dawned.

He then raised his hand and rubbed his face, extinguished his cigarette and walked to the mirror.

The self in the mirror was haggard and tired, with a sigh of scruff and extra heavy bags under his eyes.

"With this look, it should work, right?"

Chen Dong smiled gently, his gaze deep.

After washing up and changing into his suit.

Chen Dong also did not wake up Gu Qingying who was still asleep, instead, he greeted Fan Lu and Wu Chang and took Elder Long to the auction house.

On the way.

Sitting in the back row, Elder Long's eyebrows were locked and he looked worriedly at the haggard Chen Dong in the rear-view mirror.

Several times he wanted to speak up, but when he thought of the response he had received when he had asked Chen Dong earlier, he forced himself to hold back.

For a slave, sometimes it was useless for him to ask more questions if Chen Dong did not say anything.

Tianhua Auction House.

It was the top auction venue in the city.

On weekdays, it was also a place where the upper class gathered to auction off treasured antiques, paintings and other items.

Because of its architectural properties, it always had a cold and quiet feeling.

Today, however, it was a scene of unprecedented prosperity.

It was early in the morning.

The car park outside the auction house was filled with all kinds of luxury cars.

And outside the car park, rows and rows of luxury cars were spreading out along the roadside, beyond sight.

There was a huge crowd of people and a lot of traffic.

The relevant authorities even sent special personnel to maintain order on the spot.

With two days to ferment, public opinion of Chen Dong's land auction reached its peak.

No matter what, all the forces and giants that had flocked to the southwest region wanted to get a piece of the action at this auction.

Even if they were merely watching, they would still be there in person.

It was clear to everyone that this auction was not just a competition for land, but more importantly, through this auction, through Chen Dong, to get a glimpse of the future direction of the southwest region.

A few plots of land are not enough to enter the eyes of the world's powers and giants.

The direction of the southwest region is what they really care about!

A group of journalists were also early in the morning outside the Tianhua Auction Hall.

Long guns and short cannons were on standby.

Once this scene broke out, it would be a huge headline for these journalists!

You know, nowadays, Chen Dong and Dingtai are truly at the top of the pyramid in this city.

A man's name is a shadow of a tree!

Even if these journalists were not sure what the background behind Chen Dong really was, but an existence that could drive the development of the southwest region, would it be simple?

As the people in the luxury cars got out of their cars and stepped into the Tianhua Auction House, the reporters at the entrance were loud and clear.

The reporters at the entrance, however, rang out in amazement once and for all.

"Look, that's the owner of the Hao Dong Group, who is worth tens of billions, my god, he's actually there in person!"

"My goodness look guys, isn't that the president of the domain area of Zhiyuan Trade?"

"Hiss these big shots, we usually rush to interview, but can not knock on the door, a group of gods and goddesses to see the existence of the unseen, today unexpectedly all appear, this is counted as the appearance of the gods and goddesses?"

"Quickly shoot ah, shoot more big figures, news burst out, but also more explosive ah!"

.

With a shout of alarm, the long guns set up guickly flashed with blinding flashing lights.

And further afield, countless good people flocked to the area.

The two-day fermentation had also aroused the curiosity of the local people, who all wanted to come and find out what was going on.

However, the crowds were stopped by the relevant personnel at the periphery, unable to approach the Tianhua Auction House.

Time slowly passed.

The huge tide of people did not disperse.

On the contrary, the crowd was growing.

Even if they couldn't get close to the Tianhua Auction Hall, for the ordinary people, it was still something to be happy about, to be able to peek at the results of the day before everyone else.

There was a lot of noise.

Even if people were whispering to each other, when they came together, it was still a huge wave of noise.

In the midst of the noise and ear-splitting sound, suddenly a cry of alarm rang out.

"Look! The Din Tai Company's car is here!"

Boom!

A shout of alarm rang out like a great thunderclap.

The whole crowd, in unison, turned around at the same time and looked into the distance.

In the distance, the Rolls Royce Phantom, driven by Chen Dong, slowly drove up.

The crowd parted a path with it.

When they got closer, they could all see Chen Dong in the driver's seat.

Chen Dong was sitting in the driver's seat with a haggard face, but he did not hide it in the slightest, instead he just rolled down the window and let the crowd stare at him.

As Chen Dong drove through the crowd of people on the empty road.

As Chen Dong drove through the crowd of people, a whisper rang out from the crowd's attention.

"Why has Mr. Chen become so haggard? He looks like he hasn't slept for days, right?"

"Could it be that we've really guessed it? My God, it can't be? Is it really true that Din Tai can't support itself and desperately needs to sell land to fill the hole?"

"I feel like it, otherwise Mr. Chen wouldn't suddenly be so haggard, laboring and worrying about this matter, this auction today is not without reason, alas once upon a time, Mr. Chen in our local, that is a popular figure ah!"

.

Listen to the crowd discussing.

The whole person exudes a disheveled aura, it feels like he has aged a few dozen years at once.

The old man, Long, who was sitting in the back row, had also heard the comments from the outside world.

At this moment, his brow was furrowed even deeper, and he raised his eyes to look at the rear-view mirror.

From the time he left the house, until now, he had been secretly observing Chen Dong.

Now when he saw that Chen Dong's face was even more ugly than before, Elder Long instantly had a glimmer of clarity in his heart.

Were these what the young master wanted?

What about the follow up?

The Rolls Royce finally made its way through the crowd and headed towards the Tianhua Auction House.

The chatter around them, too, gradually lowered.

The empty road was filled with luxury cars parked on both sides.

Looking at a luxury car, and the license plates hanging on the luxury cars.

Chen Dong calmly said, "Elder Long, these two news releases have really attracted a lot of hot money!"

"Yes, the news released by the young master shook the domain, and the Ding Sheng Consortium relocated its headquarters, this is attracting the attention of the world, and the magnates and giants that have converged on the southwest region are not few at all!"

Elder Long's gaze was deep and his brows were not unfurled as he echoed Chen Dong's words.

Chen Dong stopped speaking and concentrated on driving.

In his line of sight, the gates of the Tianhua Auction House were getting closer and closer.

The luxury cars parked around it were also becoming more and more dense, and there were also some bigwigs who got out of their cars and did not immediately enter the auction house.

As Chen Dong drove up, the Chen Dong inside the car fell into the eyes of all these people.

Haggard, tired, vicissitudes, heavy hearted

This is the first impression that the Chen Dong driving in the car gave to the crowd.

At the same time, it also made the hearts of these people go up and down.

This time was it really Chen Dong who was in trouble?

"Mr. Chen is here!"

The reporters who had been prepared long ago turned their lenses, at the first moment, to focus on Chen Dong.

The flashing lights flashed, capturing the haggard and tired Chen Dong, to a tee.

As the car entered the Tianhua Auction Hall.

The bigwigs who were still lingering outside also walked quickly towards the Tianhua Auction House, talking among themselves as they did so.

"Looking at Mr. Chen's appearance, I guess it's not far from what the outside world has rumored, sigh They say that a thin camel is bigger than a horse, without this lofty mountain of the Chen family to rely on, even this young master of the Chen family is still having a hard time walking."

"After all, he is still young and hasty to venture forward, I heard that in the previous month of land grabbing, the Dingtai family alone grabbed 130 pieces of land, tsk is afraid that he really can't support it anymore!"

"The young master of the Chen family huh without the blessing of the Chen family head, he will not be a match for those in power in the Chen family, from the

disappearance of Chen Daolin, he was driven out of the Chen family by the powers that be in conjunction, it already means that the power is declining, things will turn around, he The prestige at his father's big birthday, which I'm afraid was the most glorious moment of his life, is now going downhill as well."

"I was still skeptical before, but when I saw Young Master Chen today, alas I'm afraid that these ten plots of land today are just the beginning, it's a pity that it's only been so long since the Ding Sheng Consortium announced the relocation of its headquarters? But it is not expected that this young master Chen is so weak, a wave will wave itself into the dilemma of a dilemma."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1409-1410

Chapter 1409

Inside the Tianhua Auction House.

The Mountain and Sea Hall, the largest auction hall in the entire auction house.

In order to prepare for today's auction, Tianhua Auction House has specially opened the Mountain and Sea Hall and postponed all other auctions.

With two days of fermentation, even the local ordinary people were clear that today's auction was not just limited to the southwest region, but the whole world.

When Chen Dong and Elder Long entered the venue, the Mountain and Sea Hall had already been filled to capacity, and the remaining participants had even squeezed shoulder to shoulder to the entrance of the auction hall.

The crowd was packed and lively.

Even if these people were whispering and exchanging pleasantries with each other, the convergence was deafening.

"I'm afraid that this auction today is a signal released by Chen Dong, and I'm afraid that he is indeed in big trouble now."

"Ten pieces of land that are worth an inch of gold, if it were everyone present, who would suddenly put them up for auction? And I heard that the person presiding over the auction today is Lord Meng, a local official!"

"Lord Meng himself is officiating? Is he trying to get us to show more support and try to avoid the land being aborted? If that's the case, perhaps the folk rumours are true this time! Taking so many high-quality land plots out and auctioning them all off will indeed be able to return a large wave of funds in a short period of time."

.

The front row of the Shanhai Hall.

Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed and Zhou Yanqiu, Zhou Zunlong, were all listed.

Compared to Zhuge Qing and Chu Reed's calmness and relaxation.

Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu looked a little embarrassed.

"Zhou Yanqiu, why do I feel that we are not suitable for today's occasion?"

Zhou Zun Long said with his head lowered and a little embarrassed.

Zhou Yanqiu sat on his chair, gazing at the auction stage, and calmly said, "If we were not related to Mr. Chen, even if we entered this auction hall today, I am afraid that we would be no different from the group of people standing at the gate." If you have this feeling, so do I."

The words fell.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

Zhou Zun Long looked back at the sea of people behind him and lamented, "Dragons and tigers converge, this crowd of people present today are either the family heads of powerful families and giants personally, or they are also the white glove spokespersons of those lofty powers."

There was a pause.

Zhou Zun Long sighed, "To be honest, I had the luxury of attending the Chen family head's birthday banquet, after all, the banquet was open to 3,000 tables, so we could always squeeze in, but with this grand sight today, I wouldn't dare to dream of sitting in the same room as these great powers."

"Why not? It's just that Mr. Chen alas"

Zhou Yanqiu said at the end, could not help but reveal her heartache, as if a sultry little daughter-in-law glared at Zhou Zunlong.

Zhou Zun Long's eyes fluttered at the corners and automatically ignored the look.

But also with Zhou Yanqiu's words, he sighed and lamented.

When Chen Daolin's birthday was celebrated, a banquet of 3,000 tables was held and the world's most powerful families were invited.

With his and Zhou Yanqiu's wealth, they were indeed able to attend.

But today's auction was a far cry from what it was then!

The threshold for entering the Mountain and Sea Hall of the Tianhua Auction House today was much higher than that of the Chen family's birthday!

On the contrary, this was also the reason for the two to sigh and lament.

Thinking about Chen Dong's plan, and what would happen next.

As Chen Dong's followers, they were all sad in their hearts.

"I am afraid that today is the day when the building will fall."

Zhuge Qing, who had been silent, spoke up slowly.

At these words.

Chu Reed, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong all looked gloomy at the same time.

It was also at this moment.

"Lord Meng has arrived!"

With a shout of alarm, the noisy auction hall abruptly fell silent.

All eyes converged on the entrance of the Mountain and Sea Hall, with different eyes.

Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed and the others, also turned back one after another.

The entrance to the Mountain and Sea Hall.

The crowd of people had automatically separated into a passage.

Under the attention of the crowd, Lord Meng, in a suit, walked with a dragon and a tiger, and his brow was not angry.

As he walked into the Hall, the crowd in the room was filled with people.

All those present rose to greet him.

Although there were many of the world's most powerful family heads present, with huge wealth in their hands, and even a great deal of power.

But the reality is that "people are carrying people in palanquins" and they all want a piece of the southwest region, and Lord Meng is in charge of a corner of the region that is Chen Dong's stronghold, the most central region in the southwest.

No one would neglect Lord Meng in a mere matter of etiquette.

As he walked forward, Lord Meng nodded his head in greeting to the people around him.

But every now and then, his eyes scanned around, as if searching for something in the Hall of Mountains and Seas.

Finally, under the gaze of the crowd.

Lord Meng walked up to Zhuge Qing and the four of them.

"Where is Chen Dong?"

Lord Meng asked, "From what the people outside said, he has already come in."

The four Zhuge Qing looked at each other with blank faces.

They also knew that Chen Dong had already entered the Tianhua Auction Hall long ago, but until this moment, everyone, including the four of them, had not seen Chen Dong.

"Lord Meng"

Suddenly, Chen Dong's shout came out.

This shout, however, was like a flat thunderclap, instantly causing the entire venue to explode.

The whole room was neat and tidy, and heads surged as they all looked in unison to follow the sound.

When the crowd saw Chen Dong's appearance, a cry of cold air was heard in the crowd.

These people were all those who had entered in advance and had not seen Chen Dong's face in the Tianhua Auction Hall.

However, the Chen Dong at this moment still made these people astonished and shocked.

Even Lord Meng could not help but twist his eyebrows and a look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

Under the attention of the crowd.

Chen Dong, dressed in a suit, his face haggard and tired, slowly pushed Elder Long, who was in a wheelchair, up to Lord Meng.

"What has happened to you? Why are you suddenly so haggard and exhausted?"

In full view of everyone, Lord Meng did not hide the surprise and puzzlement on his face.

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, his tired voice incomparably hoarse, "I still have to ask Lord Meng for more help today."

Help?

Lord Meng locked eyes with Chen Dong, his pupils tightening.

With his status, how could he not hear the implication beyond the strings of these words?

At the same time.

When Chen Dong's words fell on the ears of the people present.

The expressions of the crowd also turned complicated and strange.

For those who had just speculated, Chen Dong's words were just what they wanted.

For a while, the crowd was in a state of disbelief.

Some smiled sarcastically.

Some people's eyes turned cold.

There were also those who looked gloomy and shook their heads with a sigh.

"Pity pity pity, the Chen family young master has become a dog in mourning after all, at the Chen family lord's birthday banquet, he was set to take the young family lord's position, I'm afraid it was the most glorious moment of his life!"

"Sigh A phoenix that has lost its feathers is no better than a chicken, without his father as his backer, even if he is good, he is still nothing."

"This auction today, there is no longer any suspense, you can bid recklessly!"

.

For a while, those who approached each other exchanged pleasantries.

Some people, even, had become less scrupulous and their voices were no longer subtle.

These voices, when they fell on Chen Dong's ears, were a heartbeat away.

The Lord Meng in front of him, on the other hand, had an ugly face.

This kid is using me to deliberately act out this bitter ploy?

"This kid is a pervert? He's not comfortable until the world sings his praises?"

This was the thought in Lord Meng's mind.

But it was not enough to annoy him.

Since he had agreed to help Chen Dong host the auction, there was no need for Lord Meng to leave the venue in anger because of Chen Dong's remark.

It was just that the look in Chen Dong's eyes was much odder, and even carried a hint of dissatisfaction.

"The people have almost arrived, let's start the auction."

Chapter 1410

"Thank you for your hard work, Lord Meng."

Chen Dong nodded his head in greeting.

This scene, together with his haggard face, once again deepened the speculation that Chen Dong was in decline when it fell into the eyes of the crowd.

What was once Chen Dong's vigour and vitality?

At Chen Daolin's birthday banquet, Chen Dong was so young and frivolous?

But now is haggard, tired and humble.

If it wasn't for the havoc added to the body, would it have changed a person completely in such a short period of time?

As Lord Meng ascended the stage.

The crowd also took their seats, and all of them rose up with eager anticipation.

The two days of buildup and fermentation had given everyone a rough idea of the ten plots of land that were about to be auctioned.

And Chen Dong also took his seat with them, his whole body bowed, his hands folded and propped on his knees, propping up his chin, giving the impression of a heartbroken and vaguely expectant man.

On the side, Old Long, Zhuge Qing and the others, although still bewildered, did not in any way prevent them from making a gloomy and despondent appearance along with Chen Dong.

The auction stage.

In full view of all eyes.

Surrounded by the spotlight, Lord Meng appeared to be looking away, but in fact, he swept the corner of his eyes to see Chen Dong and the others on the stage, and cursed in his heart: this group of people, they really know how to act!

He took a deep breath.

Lord Meng no longer delayed, and with a smile on his face, he looked at the whole audience.

"Thank you all for coming to this land auction amidst your busy schedules, and I am honoured to be the main auctioneer for this auction, so now, let's start the auction of the first piece of land."

Few pleasantries were exchanged and not too many words were spoken.

Lord Meng moved the process straight into the auction.

The words fell.

On the huge video screen behind Lord Meng, information on the first piece of land up for auction was then displayed.

The moment the information was made public.

Boom!

The whole room was in an uproar.

"This, this is a local plot of land? As soon as it was offered, it was auctioned straight to the core?"

"Mr. Chen is so generous! A plot of land like this will definitely skyrocket in value in time!"

"Imperative, this place is imperative to me!"

.

The crowd was boisterous.

No one expected that the first piece of land would be such a big deal!

Even if all the people here were giants and masters of the region, they could not remain calm at this moment.

In the vast southwestern region, Chen Dong had countless pieces of good land in his hands from the previous month's frenzied land grab.

But the moment he made his bid, it was directly local land, which far exceeded everyone's expectations.

Yike has fully entered the southwest region.

The joint venture with the Dingsheng Consortium to create the "Wall Street of the East".

The relocation of the Ding Sheng Consortium's headquarters.

These three events all point to the southwest region.

But it is clear to everyone that the scope of the southwest region is too broad, and the real core circle is in the local area and then radiates out towards the whole southwest region.

This means that in a very short period of time in the future.

Everything in the local area will undergo a radical change.

According to normal thinking, Chen Dong should have firmly consolidated his control over the local area of influence.

The fact that the first piece of land is now local has shocked the crowd and at the same time made them vaguely aware of the majestic pressure that Chen Dong is bearing at this time.

What is the difference between selling the land of one's home base and a gecko breaking its tail to survive?

Had Chen Dong really reached a precarious point?

Inside the auction house, there were a series of shouts of shock.

This scene, just take a picture and throw it out, is enough to shake the world!

The actual fact is that the actual people at the helm of these forces, who are usually unseen by gods and goddesses, would actually have such a disorderly scene?

It was only that those who could enter the auction house had been strictly screened.

It was extremely difficult for information from the venue to get out.

Unless the giants and bigwigs present did it themselves, but at their level, they all cherished their feathers and their faces were more important than anything else.

Of course, there was also a situation.

Amongst the crowd, there were those who secretly raised their mobile phones, transmitting everything that was going on in the auction house.

These were the white gloves of the major powers!

The news from the southwest region shocked the world.

It drew the attention of the world.

Some of these forces were not comfortable going down in person, which was why they sent these spokespeople.

These people seem to be beautiful, but in reality, they are just puppets of the forces behind them.

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The Chen family.

Chen Daocheng sat with a few people, looking at the computer screen in front of them with a shocked expression.

The content of the video on the computer screen was clearly what was happening in the Mountain and Sea Hall of the Tianhua Auction House.

"Brother Dao Cheng, is it hard to believe that this wild bastard has really suffered a great calamity? Otherwise, with his heart, he wouldn't be able to drink hemlock and quench his thirst like directly auctioning off the land where his Dingtai is located!"

"Chen Dong wants to build his base camp in the southwest region, the home city where Din Tai is located, is the core of the core, not to mention him, even a normal person knows that he is firmly in control of the core land, and he gave it up for sale with this bid?"

.

Several people were discussing with each other, all feeling incredulous.

The voices of several people echoed in their ears.

Chen Daocheng's eyebrows tightened into a "Chuan", staring profoundly at what was happening on the video.

Even with his many years of experience, he was still a bit confused by Chen Dong's first piece of land.

A broken arm for survival?

Had this kid really encountered some big trouble?

From the information he had, Chen Dong's recent situation was simply calm and quiet, very different from what was being shown in front of him!

Chen Daocheng's mind was in a tangle of thoughts as he saw that the video had already entered the auction.

He couldn't afford to look deeper, and with a grit of his teeth, he decisively said, "Let the white gloves swallow this piece of land regardless of everything, since he's giving up his core plot of land so much, we won't take it for nothing."

They were trying to completely suppress Chen Dong, so that he would never have a chance to make a name for himself again.

Chen Dong and Rothschild wanted to build this plate of the southwest region, and their influx into the southwest region was to completely break this plate.

Now Chen Dong is directly auctioning off the land parcels in the core region, just as Chen Daocheng's wish.

Meanwhile.

In Old Lady Chen's courtyard.

"Mom, what kind of tricks is this wild bastard playing? He's not trying to build his own base camp, he's clearly trying to demolish the family!"

Chen Daoping watched the video with a dumbfounded expression.

Old Mrs. Chen twirled her Buddhist beads lightly as she pondered.

"Dao Ping, you go out first."

"Mom, why are you asking me to go out at this juncture?" Chen Daoping said in dismay.

"Go out and cool off, I'll call you in later."

Chen Daoping: "....."

But to Old Mrs. Chen, he did not dare to disobey, so he immediately turned around and left the room.

After waiting for a while.

Old Mrs. Chen took out her mobile phone, and when the call was answered, she spoke straightforwardly.

"Sister, the Gu family won't help me settle the sky-high bounty, but this time, you have to help me!"

On the other side.

In Chen Dao Ye's mansion.

As a faction of the family head, Chen Daoye's few people were considered to be the only people in the Chen family today who strongly supported Chen Dong.

At this moment, they were also confused by the video in front of them.

While Chen Daoye was frowning and thinking deeply, his mobile phone rang with a message.

When he picked it up and took a look, a bright aura burst out of his eyes.

The text message was from Chen Dong and the content was simple, just a few words.

"Uncle Dao Ye, do your nephew a favour"